

# The Adair County News.

VOLUME XVII

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 3, 1913.

NUMBER 5

## SUDDEN DEATH.

**Mr. R. H. Durham, Highly Respected Citizen, Stricken With Apoplexy, Dying in a Few Minutes.**

## SAD MESSAGE SHOCKS ALL COLUMBIA.

The residents throughout this place were greatly shocked last Friday afternoon, about 4:20 o'clock, when the news spread over the city that Mr. R. H. Durham, the well-known poultry dealer, manager for Grinstead & Co., had met with a stroke of apoplexy, and was dying in the wholesale house of V. M. Gowdy & Co.

Mr. Durham was seated in the store conversing with several gentlemen, when stricken. He was placed on a cot, physicians called, but death came in about thirty minutes.

His brother at Campbellsville was notified and the body conveyed to the Hancock Hotel. About 7 o'clock the brother and an embalmer arrived, and after the body was prepared another brother and his mother reached here from Taylor county and the remains removed to the Durham home, this place.

The deceased was born and reared at Saloma, Taylor county, and was thirty-seven years old when the summons came. A number of years ago he made a profession of his faith in Christ, united with the Baptist Church and was consistent to the end. Soon after coming to this place to live, seven years ago, his church membership was removed from Taylor county to the Columbia Baptist Church, and for some time before his demise he held the office of Deacon, and he was also assistant Superintendent of the Sunday School. He was a man who had the confidence of the people of this community, and his death brought sorrow to many friends.

Saturday morning religious services were held at the residence conducted by his pastor, Rev. O. P. Bush, and soon thereafter the remains were started to Campbellsville, accompanied by his mother and brothers and several friends.

The deceased was an honored Mason, a member of Columbia Lodge, No. 96, the Chapter, No. 7, and Marion Commandery.

The funeral took place in Campbellsville at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon, Lebanon body of Knights Templar officiating. Quite a number of Masons of this place were in attendance.

The News together with this entire town extends its deepest sympathy to the mother and five sorrowing brothers and one sister.

The stroke falls heavily upon the mother, who was the dead son's house keeper, and who was almost constantly with him, but was visiting another son when the end came. Only those who know a mother's love can realize how sorely her heart bleeds.

Dick Durham, as he was familiarly called, will be missed from the busy walks of life, from the Church and from the lodge room, and from social intercourse. Peace to his memory.

**LATER:**—Since writing the above we want to state that in testimony of the high standing of Mr. Durham, the Campbellsville Baptist church, the largest house of worship in that city, was inadequate to hold the friends who were present to attend the funeral. More than two hundred failed to gain entrance.

## RESOLUTIONS OF BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom has so suddenly called Mr. Richard Durham from active duties in the world to his eternal home in heaven, therefore, be it resolved that we, the Baptist Sunday School of Columbia, express our appreciation of his inestimable services both to God and man, and that we extend a hand of sympathy and brotherly love to the bereaved family and friends.

It will be needless to say that Mr. Durham will be missed not only from Sunday School and church circles, but from civil circles as well. His devotion to duty, his upright manhood and Christian courage, and his wise counsel and instruction have left their impress for good upon our Sunday School. We will miss his genial smile and generous hand. He was Superintendent of the Baptist Sunday School during the year 1912, and assistant superintendent during year 1913. He was ever at his post, attempting humbly and modestly to accomplish whatever duties come his way, always giving God the glory and never failing to keep self behind.

Truly it can be said of him that he

went about doing good never allowing his "right hand to know what his left hand doeth." His sole purpose seemed to be to "pluck a thorn and plant a rose where he thought a rose would grow."

Such men are the light of the world, and when they are called hence a shadow of sorrow and heartache is left, but we know that his memory will ever be fresh and green in the hearts and minds of the boys and girls, men and women of the Baptist Sunday School of Columbia.

As we study the life and example of Mr. Durham we are reminded of the fact, that, after all, the most beautiful thing in God's universe is a noble Christian character, who, unassuming and quiet, goes about among his fellows, wrapping himself in tender benedictions around the destinies of men, and finally finding his home in the everlasting bosom of Almighty God.

Chesterfield Turner, Supt., S. S.  
W. A. Coffey, Chairman.  
J. M. Arvin,  
Mrs. Mary Biggs.

## Winfrey---Harris.

Dr. Elam Harris and Miss Mamie Winfrey were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Winfrey, on College Street, Wednesday morning at ten o'clock, Rev. C. K. Dickey officiating. Immediately after the ceremony they left for Danville, where they will reside in the future.

The bride is a daughter of our fellow townsman, Mr. Charles L. Winfrey, and is a lovely and attractive young lady who has a host of friends. Dr. Harris is a well known dentist of Danville, where he has been practicing his profession for quite a while. The Journal extends best wishes to the happy young couple.—Somerset Journal.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

## BANK OF COLUMBIA

DOING BUSINESS AT TOWN OF COLUMBIA, COUNTY OF ADAIR, STATE OF KENTUCKY,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON THE 14TH DAY OF NOV. 1913.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	188,333.00
Overdrafts Secured and Unsecured	2,581.00
Stock, Bonds and other Securities	4,349.80
Due from Banks	51,195.88
Cash on hand	14,704.98
Checks and other cash items	822.70
Banking house, Furniture and fixtures	2,000.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>263,987.00</b>

### LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$89,000.00
Surplus, Funds	\$35,600.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,479.18
Deposits subject to check	197,371.87
Reserve for taxes	136.55
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>263,987.00</b>

### STATE OF KENTUCKY, } Set } County of ADAIR, } } W. W. Jones and Jno. W. Flowers, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. W. Jones, President.  
Jno. W. Flowers, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of Nov. 1913.  
My Commission expires Feb. 19th, 1916.  
Jo S. Kniley, Notary Public.

## Special Notice.

Butter, lard and perishable articles such as fish, fresh meats, dressed fowls, vegetables, fruits, berries and articles of a similar nature which decay quickly, when so packed or wrapped as to prevent damage to other mail matter, shall be accepted for local delivery either at the office of mailing or on any rural route starting therefrom.

When inclosed in an inner cover and a strong outer cover of wood, metal, heavy corrugated pasteboard, of other suitable material, and wrapped so that nothing can escape from the package, they will be accepted for mailing to all offices within the first and second zones. This notice was handed in by W. A. Coffey, Post master at Columbia.

J. Frank Walker, a little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Walker, had the misfortune to get his left arm broken last Saturday. He was on a wagon and fell off, with the result as aforesaid. A surgeon was called and reduced the fracture, and at this time the patient is doing nicely.

I am sorry I failed to get every thing in readiness for the flour and meal exchange December 1st. I will be ready December 8th.  
5-1t. G. B. Smith.

Sausage is selling in this market at 12 cents, bones at 6 and 7 cents.

## Valuable Statistics.

The birth and death returns for the year 1912 are much more satisfactory in number and quality than 1911, the first year of the operation of this law. The causes of death are more accurately stated and the personal and statistical particulars are given in greater detail; for this reason the certificates of both births and deaths have a greater value as a family record and enables the State Board of Health to locate more accurately epidemics of dangerous, communicable diseases and furnish a better index for the health policy of the Board.

### BIRTHS.

The total number of births reported in 1911 in Kentucky was 60,732. The total number reported for 1912 was 62,184; an increase of 1,452 over the preceding year. Based upon each 100,000 population the rate for 1911 was 26.32; and for 1912 the rate was 26.78.

### DEATHS.

Exclusive of stillbirths, which are never counted in the figures given out by this bureau either in births or deaths, there were 29,955 deaths in this State in 1912. Of these 5,162 were of infants under one year of age; 2,344 were of children aged one to four years; and 7,346 were of persons aged sixty-five years and over. This gives a death rate of 12.9 per thousand and people. There is a decrease in all of the rates of preventable diseases except diphtheria, pneumonia, meningitis, influenza, diarrhoea and enteritis (2 years and over); a decrease of 529 in the number of deaths reported from tuberculosis; a decrease of 297 in the number of deaths from typhoid fever.

### PELLAGRA.

There are 114 deaths reported from the State from pellagra, of which 97 were white and 17 colored. The counties of Christian, Fayette, and Jefferson show the largest number of deaths from this disease because the State hospitals for the insane, where a large number of these cases are confined, are located there.

### HOOKWORM.

There were 19 deaths reported from hookworm disease in Kentucky in 1912 while none were reported in 1911. This is due most likely to the fact that this disease has been recognized only a short while by our physicians and it is quite likely that the number of deaths from this disease is very much larger than is given here and will be reported as such, as the knowledge of this disease is disseminated among the physicians of the State.

### TUBERCULOSIS.

There were 4,773 deaths from tuberculosis (all forms) in the State in 1912. That is, tuberculosis was responsible for 15.9 per cent., of all the deaths reported, or in other words, about one funeral out of every six deaths was due to this disease. The decrease in the number of deaths from this disease since the report for 1911 is too marked for one to say that it is the result of efforts to control the disease. Such results in health work are too sudden and reports of eight months for 1913 indicate that the total number will exceed the 1912 rate.

It is estimated that there are 19,494 persons in Kentucky who are suffering with this disease, in the active stage, most of whom have not the remotest idea of its dangerous nature and do not exercise the simplest methods to protect members of their own families or the community in which they live. As long as this kind of ignorance prevails it cannot be hoped that the death rate from this scourge will be materially reduced.

### PREVENTABLE DISEASES.

Of the 29,955 deaths reported it is a significant fact that 11,841 were caused by preventable diseases or, in other words, of every one hundred funerals that were held in the state during the year, 39.5 were caused by diseases that are practically preventable.

Omitting the physical and mental suffering of those afflicted it is computed by careful estimates that the loss to Kentucky each year from this source is approximately twenty-eight and a half million dollars or over four times the amount of the entire revenue of Kentucky, or, is several million dollars more than is spent by Kentuckians to maintain all the government of the counties, all the churches expend, and all the money that is spent for public and private schools. Kentucky appropriates \$30,000 to maintain the department of health, or in other words, Kentucky spends one dollar in the effort to save \$940 which are lost by diseases which are practically preventable.

### MENINGITIS.

There were 616 deaths from all forms of meningitis, except tubercular meningitis. Of these 426 were males; 269 females; and 21 not given. 500 were

white; 84 colored; and 23 not given. An epidemic of considerable import of cerebro-spinal meningitis occurred of Jefferson county in the early months of 1912.

### VITAL STATISTICS BECOMING POPULAR.

During the first year of its operation the bureau was considerably handicapped by the disapproval of a number of people to whom the law and its purposes were new and who did not or could not recognize the value of the records of births and deaths of people. That this number comprised only a limited few, however, was conclusively shown by the attitude of the 1912 Legislature which reflected the expressed wishes of their constituents by declaring the Vital Statistics Law of Kentucky to be a valuable one, and not only voted that it remain on the statute books but strengthened it by the passage of much needed amendments.

Numerous requests in gradually increasing numbers are received at this office for information as to the dates of births and deaths in order to prove accurately someone's claim to an insurance or pension fund or to inheritance. Several applications have been made by foreign consuls for death certificates of former citizens of those countries, that under their laws are absolutely necessary before any settlement of an estate can be made.

Lawyers from all over Kentucky are finding the certified copies of the death records to be the easiest way to settle insurance and pension claims and, of course, as these records increase in age and number and witnesses of such events have moved away or died, requests for certified copies of birth and death records will be multiplied a hundred fold.

### Tribute to Woman.

Every right thinking mind admires woman as the most beautiful object ever created and reverences her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues and the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and mind. It is not just nor right to lay the sins of men at the feet of women. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. A man's desire is the foundation of his love, but a woman's desire is born of her love. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that arises above all clouds, the one window in which the light forever burns, the one star that darkness cannot quench is woman's love. It rises to the greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths. It forgives the most cruel injuries. It is perennial of life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty can extinguish it. A woman's love is the real love that subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life and stronger than death—Ex.

Rev. Jesse L. Murrell, in writing a business letter to the News, from Lewisport, Ky., closes as follows: "I am pleased with my work here and have had a cordial reception. Your paper is splendid and its weekly visits are quite a pleasure to wife and myself. It matters not where I go my heart always turns to old Adair, the county of my birth, and where I spent my boyhood days and much of my life, and where, if convenient, I would like for my dust to sleep until the resurrection morn."

Mr. Will Baker, of Gradyville, Miss Rosa Bell, of Nell, Mr. Pomp Bell, of Nell, and Miss Lizzie Rosson, of Red Lick, were married at Glasgow the 27th of November. These young people are well-known in the Western part of the county and their many friends extend best wishes.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church are invited to a social meeting of the Aid Society Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with Miss Minnie Trippett. The thank offering will be received at this time, and all the ladies are urged to attend.

The appointment of Mrs. C. C. Taylor (nee Miss Fannie Meader) to become postmistress at Campbellsville, was confirmed by the Senate last Saturday afternoon.

The Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will hold a Christmas sale December 13. All the ladies are asked to contribute to this sale on or before Dec. 12.

A team of Campbellsville girls will play the Lindsey-Wilson girls Friday night at the Lindsey-Wilson Gymnasium. It will be a game worth seeing.

## Basket Ball.

Thursday afternoon Monticello High School boys met the High School team on the Graded School grounds this place, a large crowd being present to witness the game. The contest was

quickly over, the Wayne county boys being entirely too swift for our boys. While the store was 24 to 9 in favor of the visiting team, it was exciting and very much enjoyed by the spectators. The best of feeling prevailed throughout the game, and when finished there was an all round hand shaking and a march to town where the players refreshed themselves with soft drinks.

Another very exciting game was pulled off at the Lindsey-Wilson gymnasium Thursday night, the contestants being Jamestown against L. T. S. boys. The building was crowded with admirers of the game and it was a fight to a finish, both sides playing admirably, and for awhile the judgment was even between the two teams, but toward the close Jamestown got the advantage and held it until the whistle blew, the score standing 21 to 19 in favor of the Russell county aggregation. Perfect order prevailed throughout.

Obio Wesley, Almer Reece, Elmer Wolford, Herbert Popplewell, Garland Dunbar, L. C. Sullivan were the Jamestown players.

Friday night the Monticello boys met the Lindsey-Wilson team in the gymnasium, and the first half of the game was close and exciting, but the Wayne boys took a decided lead in the latter half and the contest closed with thirty-six scores marked for the visiting team and twelve for the Lindsey boys.

## Death of an Old Lady.

Last Sunday afternoon Mrs. Fanny Walker, who was the widow of the late W

## Touching Scenes Enacted In Georgia's Capital City.

Throngs of Health-Seekers Resemble Walking Hospital and Stories Are Told That Would Wring Tears From Hearts of Steel.

Atlanta, Ga.—Stories of strange and remarkable results that have been circulated in this city by scores of persons who have used the New Root Juice treatment for rheumatism, stomach trouble, kidney disorders and similar complaints, reached even the humblest hovels of the poor and destitute and throngs of cripples and infirm poured into the drug store where the demonstration was held to beg or buy the strange new medicine that is said to exert its powerful influence over certain diseases in a manner that seems almost miraculous.

Pale faced, weak and sickly widowed mothers, with ill-nourished infants clutching at their skirts have told stories of suffering, sickness, privations and despair that have caused strong men to turn away and hide their tears.

Once healthy and able men now crippled by the ravages of merciless rheumatism, with faces lined and drawn by pain and suffering, have hobbed in cane and crutch, telling of families dependent upon them, of neglected little ones and sickly wives, begging just one bottle of the great new liquid that may possess the power to change their condition, strengthen their weak and stiffened muscles and enable them to care for the loved ones at home.

Such persons have been given cards to be given by any preacher or clergyman as a recommendation and which when returned properly filled out have been exchanged for full sized one-dollar bottles. The cards are supplied by the main laboratories at Fort Wayne, Ind., and can be obtained by any worthy and deserving person who needs medicine and has no money to pay for it.

Not only have the poor people become interested in the strange liquid but persons in all walks of life: merchants, business men, everyone is talking about Root Juice and its wonderful cures.

So quickly and marvelously have some severe cases been reported cured that stories have been circulated to the effect that the medicine possesses miraculous power, but this of course is ridiculous and untrue.

On the walls of one of the rooms in the Tower of London is to be seen the following inscription: "To live without a dream, what is that?" It was written centuries ago and no one knows who wrote it. All the same the sentiment is true. The man who has no dream or vision will never accomplish much in this world. The dreams of great men of former days are the realities of to-day. But for their visions the world would be distinctly poorer than it is. Lest any may think that only the great can have such ideals and make it possible for their visions to assume tangible form, let it now be overlooked that that every one ought to have his dream of what may be and what ought to be, and that his own life will be enriched and the world made better if he seeks with earnestness and wisdom to make his dream an actuary.

### How to Bankrupt the Doctors.

A prominent New York physician says, "If it were not for the thin stockings and thin soled shoes worn by the women the doctors would probably be bankrupt." When you contract a cold do not wait for it to develop into pneumonia but treat it at once. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds, and has won a wide reputation by its cures of these diseases. It is most effectual and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Paul Drug Co.

The worst thing about it is that the man "who has better birds at home" really believes what he says.

### Constipation Poisons You.

If you are constipated, your entire system is poisoned by the waste matter kept in the body—serious results often follow. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will soon get rid of constipation, headache, and other troubles. 25c. at Paul Drug Co., or to mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Phila. & St. Louis.

### For Sale.

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys.  
4-2t. Mrs. Rollin Hurt.

## FOR THE CHILDREN

### Basket Toss.

Select a number of small fruit baskets, all the same size, and have a box of checkers handy. Suppose you have five baskets. On the bottom of one mark 20, on another 15, on two 5, and on the other 0. Place the baskets in a row on the floor. Choose sides, giving the black checkers to the leader on one side and the red ones to the other. One side lines up about ten feet away from the baskets, the leader giving each player a checker. If there are any left he keeps them and has the right to throw them after the others have all thrown.

Each one in turn throws his checker into any basket, trusting to luck that it falls into a basket with a number on it. When all have played the leader turns up each basket to see its number and counts the number of checkers in it. If there are two in a basket No. 20 it counts forty, if three in a No. 5 basket it counts fifteen. Any number in basket 0 counts nothing. Then the score on that side is added up, and the number of checkers that fell outside the baskets is deducted from the total. The other side then lines up and plays as the first did. The order of the baskets must be changed occasionally so that no one knows which is which. The game continues until a certain number—300 or 500, as previously agreed upon—has been reached. The side scoring that number of points first is victorious.

### The Huntsman.

One person represents the huntsman. The other players call themselves after some part of a huntsman's belongings. For instance, one is his cap, another the horn, others the powder flask, gun, cartridges, coat, boots, etc.

A number of chairs are arranged in the middle of the room, and there must be one chair less than the number of players. The players then seat themselves around the room while the huntsman stands in the center and calls for them, one at a time, in this way: "Gun!" At once "gun" rises and, going behind the huntsman, takes hold of his coat. "Cap," "Belt," "Shot," "Coat," the huntsman cries, or he may tell a story of adventure, bringing in these names. Each person who represents these articles must rise when his or her name is called and place himself behind the player summoned just before him and hold fast to him. At length the huntsman has a long line behind him and begins to run around the group of chairs, all holding to the player in front and running until the huntsman suddenly cries, "Bang," and all scramble for chairs and sit down as quickly as possible.

Of course one is left standing, and he becomes huntsman.

### Hall Tennis.

All that is required for this game is a cord and a toy balloon. Fasten the ends of the cord to opposite walls of a hall or room, having it about the height of the shoulder and drawn tight and even across.

Now use the toy balloon as the tennis ball and the right hand as the racket. The balloon may be struck twice so as to get it in good position before the serve over the line. The game then consists in returning the balloon as long as possible. A failure to return makes a gain of one point for the opponent, and four points make a game. The whole thing seems very simple, but try it and see. Much depends on the way the balloon is struck. A stroke on the underside will send the balloon up above your opponent's head, and a stroke sending the balloon so that the underside will just touch the string sends it curling downward out of the reach of the opponent and back to its starting place.

If the balloon does not pass over the string the point is lost to the one giving the stroke.

### A Puzzler.

A very curious number is 142,857, which, multiplied by 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6, gives the same figures in the same order, beginning at a different point, but if multiplied by 7 gives all nines.

142,857 multiplied by 1 equals 142,857.

142,857 multiplied by 2 equals 285,714.

142,857 multiplied by 3 equals 428,571.

142,857 multiplied by 4 equals 571,428.

142,857 multiplied by 5 equals 714,285.

142,857 multiplied by 6 equals 857,142.

142,857 multiplied by 7 equals 999,999.

Multiply 142,857 by 8 and you have 1,142,856. Then add the first figure to the last and you have 142,857, the original number, with figures exactly the same as the start.

**An Acorn Tea Party.**  
An acorn's the usefulness thing that I know—  
At least things that grow upon trees.  
When children are lonely—bing! into their laps  
Pop acorns brought down by the breeze.  
A party with acorns for dishes and cups.  
Is the pleasantest thing to me,  
But sometimes while eating they drop on your head,  
And sometimes they pop in your tea.

Oh, many's the thing that an acorn will make—  
A basket and dishes and bowl,  
Not even to mention the cradles and pipes  
And brownies with faces so droll.  
At evening I lay them away in a box  
And put my bear brownies to bed,  
But when in the morning I seek them again,  
Alas, they are shriveled and dead!

## A NIHILIST'S LUCKY ESCAPE

### Saved From Siberia by the Wit of a Girl.

"I am going to St. Petersburg on a mission," said a nihilist in New York to a fellow worker. "Do you know any one there who will shield me if cornered?"

The question was answered by a story.

Not long ago I was there myself. One day I was directed to carry a bundle of printed revolutionary documents from our rooms to the house of a member in a different part of the city. I studiously avoided any hasty sauntering along as though I had no wish to be at the end of my route. At a street crossing, glancing aside to avoid being run down by some vehicle, I saw a man standing on the opposite corner with his eyes fixed intently upon me. He had his hands in his pockets and was apparently loitering, but the moment he saw that I noticed him he started off briskly in the opposite direction from what I was going.

Nevertheless he did not lose sight of me. I had not gone far when, in order to be able to look back without my design being suspected, I stopped before a shop window, glancing rearward out of the corner of my eye. I was just in time to see the man I was looking for disappear in an alley.

I was now thoroughly frightened. Without doubt he was shadowing me. For some time I watched him with one eye and the policeman I happened to see by the way with the other.

We nihilists, of course, all knew the location of the police stations and the residences of the officers. Suddenly noticing that I was passing the house of the chief of the district, it occurred to me to play a desperate game. I resolved to bluff my watcher into the belief that he was after the wrong man by boldly entering the house. What under heaven I was to do there I did not know. Mounting a few steps, I tried the door. It was locked, but at the moment was opened by a young lady in hat and wraps, evidently about to come out. I stepped inside without an invitation and closed the door.

"May I speak with you a moment?" I asked, removing my hat.

The parlor door was open, and as I looked wistfully into the room she motioned me to enter, then followed. I turned and faced her, studying by her expression what kind of a person I had to deal with. Then I spoke in a low voice, seriously, pleadingly.

"You have the life of a fellow being in your keeping."

"I?"

"Yes; I am a nihilist. In this pack are revolutionary documents. A man outside has been shadowing me. He will come in to make sure that I am not what he suspects. The result will be Siberia. Rather than that death!"

I took a revolver from my pocket.

"If I am discovered trying to save you it means ruin for me and my father. He would go to Siberia instead of you."

"You are right," I replied. "I will not accept or sacrifice such a sacrifice."

I placed the muzzle of the revolver in my mouth and drew back the hammer. Before I could pull the trigger I felt a soft hand on my arm.

"Undo your package," she said. "Be quick!"

I untied the strings and unfolded the paper. The girl, snatching a dozen books from the library, tossed them to me. I put them in the place of the documents and tied up the package. I had not quite finished when there was a ring at the doorbell. Throwing the documents under the sofa, the young lady went to answer the summons. I seated myself on the sofa, holding the package in my lap. When the door was opened I heard voices in the hall.

"Is the colonel at home?"

"No; my father is out."

"I am one of the secret police. A man has come in here whose name is on the black list. It is quite probable that he is playing a double game, pretending to work for your father."

"There is a man in the parlor, a messenger from a friend of mine who has sent him to return some books I lent her."

"Can I see him?"

"Certainly."

My shadower entered.

"Stand up," he said.

I did as he commanded, and he searched me. Not finding anything to compromise me, he untied the package and found the books. He was not satisfied, but there was nothing for him to do but acquiesce. No one is to be trusted in Russia, and even this daughter of a police official was suspected by the man, as I could see by his looks.

"I am sorry to have to disturb you," he said to her, "but when I come to recount the matter to your father I am sure he will bear me out in what I have done. Good morning."

The narrator ceased and the listener asked:

"The name of this young girl?"

"Not for my life would I give it."

"Ah, well, I can't blame you. What did you do next?"

"I was ordered by our chief to leave the country as soon as I could do so without exciting attention. He feared that, in addition to being in jeopardy myself, I would bring down the police on all the rest of our society. I made an attempt to leave the same night, succeeded, made for the coast and embarked for America."

# Special Notice

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The Adair County News and Weekly Courier-Journal, both one Year Each \$1.50

## HOUSE HUNTING

By LAURA R. TURNLEE

MacElligott returned from his vacation, and when he entered his bachelor home—a single room, which was all he needed—it seemed lonelier to him than ever. In a country hotel with women and children about him he had had an advantage. None of them belonged to him, but neither he nor they had anything to do all day long, and he could see as much of them as he liked. But now he was back again to the same desolation.

"I've a mind to take a house," he said—"a small house, but a whole house. I'll have room to ask friends to come and stay with me. I can walk about in the rooms."

So the next day he went house hunting. After visiting a number he came upon a cozy place just about big enough for him. But somehow his enthusiasm for housekeeping had been replaced by common sense. "No one can make a home without a woman in it," he muttered to himself. "My friends won't come to keep me company, and I wouldn't want them anyway."

While he spoke he pushed the button at the front door. A moment before it was opened a young woman of prepossessing appearance came up the steps. An elderly woman appeared at the door, and MacElligott drew back. The lady who had just appeared said:

"I understand that this house is to let furnished. Can I see it?"

"Certainly."

Supposing the two had come together to look at the house, the keeper of it led the way into the living room, a dainty little apartment, neatly furnished, and from there through the rooms on the first floor. On reaching the second floor she threw open the door of the best bedroom, remarking, "Any couple who couldn't be happy in this room couldn't be happy at all."

MacElligott and the lady both looked very sober at this, for the keeper said it as if having mistaken them for a married couple. MacElligott looked at the ceiling, and the lady looked at the floor.

"And here," continued the speaker, opening a door communicating with a smaller room, "is a convenient room for a child. The crib over in that corner will be left with the other furniture."

Neither the gentleman nor the lady showed the expected appreciation for the child's room or the crib, but the conductor passed on to other chambers, expatiating on what they were for and how convenient they were, finally passing down into the living room again. She was about to make an effort to rent the house when there was a ring at the doorbell, and she left them while she answered it. The lady stood looking down to the floor. It was very stupid of the keeper to go about talking to them as if they were married when they had not even met before. MacElligott thought it time to assure the lady that if she wanted the house he would not think of standing in her way. After an ahem he did so.

"Taking a house is only a passing fancy of mine," she replied. "I'm tired of boarding and would like a house, but I have no one to occupy it with me, and I doubt if I should improve my condition by housekeeping. True, it would give me occupation to take care of it, but I should have to take in a woman as a roomer for company, and I dislike having persons about whom I have no interest. Besides, a woman would be no protection."

"I am in the same fix," replied MacElligott. "I'm a bachelor, and if I should take a house it would soon be a sorry looking place, with no woman to look after it. Without constant scrubbing, brushing and putting things to rights any house will run down."

"That's very true, but you could hire a housekeeper, some elderly person, whose presence wouldn't—wouldn't excite comment."

"H'm! I would prefer one whose presence would excite comment."

At this the lady's eyes dropped again to the floor.

"How would it do for you to take the house and rent a room to some old man, whose presence would not cause protection? He would serve perhaps for protection."

There was no reply to this, the lady keeping her eyes on the floor, but her features said very plainly, "I'd rather have a man about my own age."

Meanwhile the keeper was showing another person through the house, and MacElligott, hearing them coming downstairs, said:

"May I make bold to ask your address? I may be able to suggest a plan for you. I have a cousin who!"

The lie was not spoken. The keeper was coming. The lady hurriedly gave her address in a low tone and passed out. MacElligott waited till the third party had gone, then made a bargain for the house.

"When would you like possession?" asked the woman.

"I don't know."

"I take it your wife is much pleased with the house."

"Very much pleased."

MacElligott paid the rent on the house for three months, then one day called with the lady he had met there and made arrangements for its occupancy. The keeper still spoke of her as "your wife," but caused no embarrassment, because by this time the couple were engaged.

## A Case of Mingled Faculties

By EDWARD L. FORSYTHE

I am an artist—an American—and till recent years forced to make a living as best I could illustrating for magazines. When I reached middle life a legacy enabled me to go abroad with the view to try to make a painter of myself. I realized that I was beginning too late in life to hope for much success. One should learn to handle a brush when the muscles are young and flexible.

I studied awhile in Paris, but my fears were realized. In my conceptions I felt every confidence, but when I attempted to put them on canvas I failed. I determined to return home by way of Italy, where I proposed to regale myself among the works of art I would find there. Having spent some time in Florence and Rome, I went on down to Naples, where I intended to take passage for America.

I found here in the most beautiful bay in the world a temptation to make one more trial with my brush. While I was at work I fell ill. My room was with a widow in a house that overlooked the bay. During my sickness I would get out of bed and, seating myself in an easy chair, wrapped in rugs, sit gazing out through an open window upon the scene before me.

What is especially fixed in my mind is the varying views which seemed to be passing before me like a panorama. At one time the water in the bay would be a deep, then a light green. Again it would be a deep or a pale blue. There were times when there were streaks of silver in it. At one time the island of Ischia, to the northward, was bathed in purple; then Capri, directly before under the influence of the setting sun, would be tinged with scarlet hues.

My landlady had a son, Emilio, about fourteen years old, in whom I was interested, because he showed a considerable inherent artistic taste. His conceptions were of little or no value, but his ability to execute them was considerable.

"Ah, my boy," I said to him, "if I could return to your age and devote myself to art I could put the beautiful things I am capable of seeing on canvas for the admiration of the world. These pictures the bay affords are commonplace to you. If they were to you what they are to me you would be esteemed a great painter."

While he made no reply to this, I noticed that it made a great impression upon him. I said it before I was taken ill, and afterward, when I was suffering, he came in often to see me, not to talk, but merely to be with me. I remember especially his doing this when I sat in my easy chair before the window absorbing the different views the bay afforded me.

As soon as I recovered I sailed for America and did not revisit Italy for eight years. On my return I found in the National gallery in Naples several paintings of the bay of Naples that brought me a strange sensation. They represented the bay under different conditions that had impressed me during my illness. As no human face is exactly reproduced in another, so none of these views could be exactly duplicated on different days. What especially impressed me was that there were five of these views, each one of which I had seen in nature itself. I looked for the name of the artist on the painting, but it was not there.

Accosting one of the gallery officials, I led him to the pictures and asked about the artist.

"Those pictures," he said, "were painted by a mere boy. It was supposed that he would become one of the famous artists of the world, but he produced only these works, which were all executed about the same time."

"Why is there no name on them?"

"Because the boy who painted them would not consent to put his name about."

"Why not?"

"I have understood that he had some childish whim that he was not entitled to any credit for their merit."

"Do you know his name?"

"Yes. It is Emilio Murelli."

"Yes, signor. Why are you so surprised?"

"Eight years ago I knew an Emilio Murelli," I replied when I had collected my faculties, "a boy who had considerable ability to execute, but not the true artistic individuality. He was a worker, not a dreamer. I cannot understand how he could have produced these pictures."

The official shrugged his shoulders, as the Italians do when they are stumped, and left me.

I tried to find Emilio, who was now a man, and failed. More years have passed since then, during which I have taken a deep interest in those subtle conditions which on rare occasions indicate a mingling of two different souls. I have put upon the incident I have related an interpretation of my own, though I confess it is a mere suggestion. I consider it possible that, while my personality was weak and pliable through illness, there was something in Emilio that enabled him to draw from me my appreciation of the beautiful scenes I saw in the bay of Naples, and he was competent in himself to transfer them to the canvas. I believe the day will come when certain laws upon which such intermingling depends will be known, just as the electric laws guiding wireless telegraphy are known.

## From the State of Utah

By F. A. MITCHEL

M. De Gournay, a citizen of Paris, was sitting in his club reading a newspaper when a young man approached him and said:

"Monsieur, pardon me for interrupting your reading, but I have a request to make of you. I am a citizen of the United States—Utah is where I have been from—and I have made a fortune in cattle, mines, merchandising—in short, by every means except selling liquor over the bar. I came here to see Europe. At first everything seemed old fashioned, but in time I got used to your ways, and now I like them first rate, even to the way you commit matrimony."

De Gournay looked up at the speaker as he would at a curious kind of animal in a menagerie. The American proceeded:

"When we on the other side of the big salt lake make up our minds to do a thing in any other way than our own we never try to mix the two methods. I have a proposition to make, and I'm going to make it on the French plan. The other night at the American embassy I met one of your daughters. I have concluded to make you a proposition for her hand."

Whatever were De Gournay's feelings at this blunt announcement he did not give way to them. He stared at the speaker in sort of wonder for awhile, then said with French suavity:

"And you consider, monsieur, that you have adopted our method of opening a matrimonial negotiation?"

"I will admit that there is an American flavor to it—I mean a Rocky mountain aroma."

"Decidedly," said the Frenchman in well modulated tones, while he kept his eyes fixed on his interviewer, evidently studying him.

Jack Henderson's face bespoke that free, uncultured frankness indigenous to new country. There was not a diplomatic feature, not a trace of meanness in it. De Gournay had five daughters and not enough property to give even one of them a dowry. This brusque proposal was no more to than would have been the touch of the prickly cactus among which the westerner had lived. Nevertheless he did not propose to turn it down until he had discovered what there was in it.

He accepted Mr. Henderson's card and gave him permission to submit a few references—Americans in Paris, who knew all about him.

But the Frenchman's exterior did not correspond with his interior. Every American abroad is supposed to be worth millions, and De Gournay, as has been said, had five maidens to marry off. While looking with one eye at his newspaper he was watching the American's retreating figure with the other, and later, when he saw Jack leave the club, he arose from his seat, threw off his assumed indifference and started out on a still hunt to find out all he could learn about the suitor.

Two things he learned were eminently satisfactory—Henderson had made a large fortune, and his character was excellent. Nothing detrimental turned up. After a lot of red tape, as Henderson called it, he was permitted to call at De Gournay's home and have a look at the young lady he had admired for, Mlle. Estelle, in presence of her father and mother and three of her sisters. Jack declared when questioned about the visit that there was not as much chance for spooning as if the girl had been set up on the divide and he given a job of driving a mule team in the canyon.

After a long delay, followed by a business meeting between M. De Gournay, Jack Henderson and two notaries, at which Jack settled \$500,000 on his bride to be, the couple were married at 10 o'clock in the morning by a maire, at 11 in a church and at 12 sat down to a wedding breakfast.

Jack was very happy beside his bride, whom he had never met socially but once, when a lackey entered the room and handed her father a note. De Gournay paled, and the features of his face otherwise indicated that he had received a blow. Arising from the table, he left the room, and soon after the mother took the bride away also.

Jack saw that something had gone wrong, but kept his seat till the guests began to take their departure, when he, too, arose and went out to learn what had become of his bride. A servant informed him that she had left the house with her mother. Jack, astonished, asked for his father-in-law and was informed that he would find him in the library. Thither went the groom, to see De Gournay pacing back and forth in a fury.

"What's up?" inquired Jack.

"I have understood that he had some childish whim that he was not entitled to any credit for their merit."

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"Yes, signor. Why are you so surprised?"

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Jack had once been fired on by Indians and stood in the way of a herd of stampeded cattle at the same time. But he liked it better than this.

"Please explain, monsieur," he said.

"I have only since your wedding been informed that the people of Utah have as many wives as they like. My daughter shall not enter your harem."

It was not till evening that Jack, having explained that he was not a Mormon, obtained his bride.

## Exposed

By THOMAS R. DEANE

One morning in August a party of men started from Chamonix to climb Mont Blanc. There were Joseph Withers, a young lawyer from Philadelphia; Edward Swift, a recent graduate of a New England university, and Roswell Baker, a big, elegant looking fellow, who was the impersonation of many strength.

About noon Baker and one of the guides came into the hotel, the guide looking very somber and Baker much agitated. They reported that at the time the snow squall came up they were ascending a razor shaped rock, the edge of which was but from one to two feet wide. The first man in the rope line was Koenig, the guide who returned. The second was Baker, then Withers, Swift and the other guide, Schufelt. Withers slipped and went down on one side of the declivity, dragging the man before him and the one behind him on one side of the edge, while the shock threw Baker and Koenig down on the opposite side. Baker said that the rope broke and those in his rear had gone down, he knew not where, because it was snowing so hard he could not see a dozen feet below him.

All listened to the recital of the accident with blanched faces. The landlord, Carl Becker, stepped forward, the only person present who seemed to grasp the situation. Seizing the rope that was in the hands of the guide, he looked at its end, threw it down and hurried away to make up a rescue party. When half a dozen volunteers had been collected they started up the mountain, piloted by Koenig. Baker declared that in falling he had hurt his side and feared that he would not be able to make the distance.

One surprise was manifested that some who had appeared to be the Ajax of the party, who had seen his commander go down into a gulf, should be willing to remain behind when others were going to the rescue. As soon as the rescuers had gone Baker went to his room, remained there an hour, then left the hotel. He soon returned, stating that he had received a telegram to go immediately to Paris, where his mother was lying at the point of death. Within half an hour he had left Chamonix.

Meanwhile the rescue party, guided by Koenig, ascended to the place of the accident, arriving there about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The sky was clear, and there was no difficulty in looking down into a crevasse into which the men they sought must have fallen. But it was not a straight descent, and the opening was narrow, so they could not tell how deep it was. The landlord of the hotel volunteered to be lowered for an exploration. A rope was tied around him under the arms, he was given an alpenstock for a fender and was let down slowly into the crevasse.

He had not descended more than forty feet before he heard a faint halloo. On being lowered another twenty feet he reached the snow, sinking into it to his knees. He was within three or four yards of Swift, whose head was protruding from the snow on which he had fallen. Becker got a second rope he had brought down with him under Swift's shoulders, gave a signal, and Swift was drawn up.

Not a dozen feet away the landlord found Withers. He was lying unconscious with his head and one leg above the snow. The rescuer had a flask of brandy with him and poured a quantity down Withers' throat. He opened his eyes. Becker called for the rope to be lowered, and Withers was pulled up. There only remained the guide, who had sufficient strength in him to fix the rope to his own shoulders, and he and Becker were brought to the surface.

The landlord had no sooner finished his work than he took up the end of the rope that was dangling from Withers' waist and, looking at it, muttered an oath.

"Cut!" he said.

"Withers, who was by this time somewhat restored, added: "I saw him cut it. He was on the edge of the rock, and we three, being heavier than Koenig, on the other side, were overbalancing him, and Baker was being dragged over. To save himself he cut the rope."

"And frayed the end to make it appear that it had broken," added Becker.

Koenig declared that he had not seen Baker cut the rope. Indeed, this from their relative positions would have been impossible. He admitted to have seen him fray the end of the rope, but he had not revealed this because after the weight had been taken from the opposite side he would have gone down several hundred feet had not Baker given him a hand and helped him up on the edge.

When the rescue party returned to the hotel and found that Baker was missing so great was the indignation that it was proposed that they go after him and bring him back. But Baker was doubtless by this time in Geneva and would have left there before they could reach him.

Several years after this Withers met Baker strutting, with a chrysanthemum in his buttonhole, down Pennsylvania avenue, swinging a silver headed cane. Withers fixed his glance on the man in a cold stare. Baker paled.

THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS

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BY THE

**Adair County News Company.**

(INCORPORATED.)

**CHAS. S. HARRIS EDITOR.**

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Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class mail matter.

**WED. DEC. 3, 1913**

The announcement of Hon. Rollin Hurt, of this city, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Judge in this, the 3rd Appellate district, is received with as much genuine enthusiasm as any candidacy ever had in this section of country. It is not our disposition nor purpose to play to the favor of any local candidate, for any position, unless convinced of his real merit, but in this instance, were we prone to exaggerate, it would be hard to convince the many who know him throughout South central Kentucky, that the truth had been overstated. Born and reared near Columbia, educated in the M. & F. High School, he studied law and was admitted to the bar about thirty years ago. Being a man of broad, natural ability and equipped with a thorough knowledge of law, he soon took position in the front at the bar in this and adjoining counties which is attested by his clientele not surpassed by any lawyer in any country of equal litigation. The lawyers of the district and the entire State know him to be pre-eminently fitted for the high position he seeks. As a citizen he is a plain man—one of "the great common people," dependable under any and all circumstances with as big heart as palpitates in human breast. As a Democrat he is as true to principle as any man and while ready and willing to advance his party's interest he has never made himself offensive to those who opposed. He possesses the happy faculty of a hard-hitter and vote-getter. In fact, he is the peer of any man as a campaigner when the tug of war is on and will add as many votes to the cause he represents as any one in the field of political battle. We know him to be a lawyer possessing every attribute of an able, honest, fearless Judge—a Judge who would not be swerved from duty by any power of the "interests" that too often wield an influence over men of less firmness and less legal ability. The Democratic party of this district could not nominate a stronger man before the people, they could not name one more closely allied with the great body, nor could they elect one who would be truer, abler or fairer than our distinguished townsmen, Rollin Hurt. This part of the district, comprising 10 or 12 counties, his home, and where he is really, truly known, will deliver its Democratic votes in the primary solid for him and if we mistake not the temperament of men and the pulse of Democracy in this Appellate district he will occupy the exalted position of Judge of the Court of Appeals in the regular order of political events and the Democrats will ever feel proud of it.

**EXPRESSIONS ON MR. HURT'S CANDIDACY.**

Rollin Hurt, of Adair county, is prosecuting his canvass for the Democratic nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the district now represented by Judge J. P. Hobson, of Elizabethtown. Judge Hobson has made a splendid judge, but if the people of that district desire a change, they can do no better than to select Rollin Hurt. He measures up in every way to the high standard required of a member of the State's supreme bench and his host of friends in Lincoln and adjoining counties would rejoice to see him so honored.—Stanford Journal.

In the candidacy of Hon. Rollin Hurt, of Columbia, for Judge of the Court of Appeals from this district, his opponents have a gentleman to reckon with. Mr. Hurt is one of the noblest Kentucky gentlemen in the State and is admired and esteemed wherever he is known. His learning and ability is unquestioned. He is as strong as he is gentle. His reputation is simply spotless. No one can venture to intimate a doubt of the absolute honesty of this man who has been in the eyes of the public for a quarter of a century. Nor can any one successfully dispute the simple proposition that in the whole district no one could be named for Judge of the Court of Appeals who is better fitted by nature, by training and experience at the bar for the duties, dignities and responsibilities of said office. Mr. Hurt is just in the prime of life and would grace the tribunal to which he aspires with distinction to himself and credit to a marked degree to the district.—Campbellsville Times Journal.

**From Indiana.**

Plainfield, Nov., 23, 1913.

Editor News:

Corn husking is about over at this place, and a large crop was raised here.

I have only been here five weeks. My home is at Casey Creek, Adair county, Kentucky. I have two cousins, Owen and Avis Roark, at this place, and I have a job on the railroad with my cousin Owen. I have a friend who came out here with me. His name is Robert Mann, and my brother, Leslie, is also here. We all work together and have a fine time.

I go to church real often. There is a nice Christian church in this town, also a Methodist church. There has been a revival meeting going on, and it has been largely attended.

I like the Indiana people, for they are friendly, and do not seem at all like strangers.

Plaidfield is a pretty little town, and there is some good land around it. Yours truly,

Charlie Tucker

Sano.

Our farmers are busy gathering corn and plowing.

Mr. Tom Shepherd and family have taken possession of their property near Tarter, where they will reside.

The holy rites of matrimony were solemnized between Mary A. Gentry and Donley McElroy, last Sunday week. Both are of this community. May their days be long and happily spent together.

Mr. G. B. Smith, the Russell

er, is the wish of their many friends.

There is to be an entertainment at White's school house next Friday night. Every body is invited.

C. C. Campbell lost a very valuable mare a few days ago.

Mr. Marcus Tarter has been suffering severely for the past few days with rheumatism.

P. M. Roberts is now occupying his new dwelling, which has just been completed.

D. B. White was in town last Friday.

'Squire Shepherd is having some internal work done on his residence.

**Russell Creek.**

Most of the people in this locality are done gathering corn, and it is very sorry, but think they can get through the winter with feed.

Mrs. J. P. Cundiff, who has been very sick is better at this writing.

Willie Vance, who was hurt in the Russell Creek roller mill about three weeks ago, is getting along nicely, to have been hurt so bad.

Little Raymond Hood, who was operated on by Dr. Flowers, about 6 weeks ago is up and playing around. Little Raymond will always remember his kind doctor for saving his life.

Miss Bessie Zach Smith was visiting her mother Saturday night and Sunday, near Cane Valley.

Miss Mary Caldwell and brother Ray were visiting Misses Ruth and Ann Lizzie Squires from Milltown, last Sunday.

Miss Ada Feese, of Cane Valley, was visiting Misses Nina and Bessie Smith, last week.

Mr. Bailey Webb and family moved from this place to Roachville, Green county.

Miss Nellie and Gracie Huffaker, of Disappointment, were visiting Miss Sallie Ray Wilson Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Vah Hoy is progressing nicely with her class of music in this community. Miss Mary certainly knows how to instruct her pupils to learn music fast.

Miss Rose Hunn, the best teacher of Southern Kentucky, is progressing nicely with her school at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Chat Dohoney, of Milltown, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joe Murray, last Saturday night.

Mr. Frank McFarland bought three acres of land for \$50. He also bought 7 shoats from Wilber Smith for \$12.

Mr. Jo Allen Thomas, of Milltown, delivered his crop of tobacco to Mr. Keltner, this place, last week. It was raised on 4 acres of ground, and brought him \$465. Who can beat that on the number of acres.

Misses Carrie Hancock and Bessie Zack Smith, visited Mr. and Mrs. Roger Page at Cane Valley, last Saturday night.

Prof. Turner, of Columbia Graded School, preached a very fine sermon at Smith Chapel, Saturday night.

Mr. Lorenzo Dixon and family, of Columbia, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Hood, last Sunday.

Mr. G. B. Smith, the Russell

Creek Roller Mill man, and neighbors are graveling the Greensburg road to Columbia. We will have good roads in this part of the country if nothing prevents us.

We are soon to have a telephone line out the Greensburg road, which will be a great benefit.

Mr. Loren Bradley, our mill man, removed his estimable family from Columbia to this neighborhood. We welcome this nice family in our neighborhood, and hope they will stay with us.

Misses Ruth and Ann Lizzie Squires, Bessie and Nina Smith, attended the basket singing at Gilead church Thanksgiving day. They report a fine singing.

Mr. Edgar Viers sold his crop of tobacco to Mr. Keltner for 3 and 7 cents per hundred.

Mrs. Sam Ed Squires and daughter, Pauline, visited in Green county last week.

Misses Anna and Lela Cundiff visited their brother at Cane Valley, last Tuesday.

Mr. Kit Absher sold one mule to Sam Burdette, for \$185 dollars.

Ernest Cundiff sold one good work mule to Stamper Reynolds, price private.

**Picket.**

We are having some fine days for gathering corn.

G. W. Whitlock, a grocery drummer was here last Saturday to see our merchant.

Bro. Christy closed a series of meetings at Pickett's Chapel a few nights ago which resulted in about twenty professions.

There has been some several crops of tobacco sold around here at fair prices but several unsold yet.

W. C. Rodgers and wife are down sick, they have had typhoid fever but are getting along very well at present.

Mrs. Myrtie Rodgers was on the sick list a few days of this week.

Mr. Alvin Rodgers' wife died a short time ago with typhoid fever.

Corn is selling at \$4.00 per barrel.

Hauling rail road ties is still going on in this section.

Jim Willie Pickett bought one calf from G. W. Dudley a few days ago for \$11.00.

Mr. A. W. Tarter and wife of Columbia were visiting at Mr. Sam Keltner's one night last week.

Messrs. Perkins and Vaughn of Cane Valley were in here hunting the 15th but did not have much luck.

G. W. Pickett is paying 30 cts. per dozen for eggs.

Mr. Allen Parson is still our huxter in this section.

Mr. Marcial Price who commenced a singing school at Pickett's Chapel some time ago, closed out on account of the meeting, will commence again in a short time if the sick folks get along alright.

Some folks have killed hogs in this section.

**Dirigo.**

Our little town continues to grow. A large singletree and spoke factory is going up. William Hudson has just about completed a new residence, and Or-

**Some Extra Advantages I Offer**

Here is what I will do if you will only buy from me.

I will repair any watch I sell regardless of trouble for ONE YEAR FREE.

I will keep all Pins, Links, Chains, Bracelets, Lockets, Rings, Etc., in repair ONE YEAR FREE.

I will replace Lost Stones FREE, except Diamonds and Genuine Pearls, in Rings, Lockets, Etc., I sell.

I will size rings to make them fit you any time FREE.

I will Engrave anything I sell absolutely FREE, if requested.

Can you get this at other places? No, not everywhere.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your Money Refunded.

I Positively will not Misrepresent anything. Call in and Look over my Line.

**MURRAY BALL,**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler,  
Columbia, Ky.

him put his hand in the log after him, but the animal did not propose to be captured without a struggle for his liberty and Mr. Stotts is now nursing a very badly bitten hand.

Mr. J. B. Willcut who has made his home in Missouri for a number of years has sold his property in that state and is to return to this county and will perhaps buy property at or near Columbia.

**Constipation Poisons You.**

If you are constipated, your entire system is poisoned by the waste matter kept in the body—serious results often follow. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will soon get rid of constipation, headache, and other troubles. 25c at Paull Drug Co., or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Phila. & St. Louis.

**Jamestown.**

The Jamestown basketball team defeated the Russell Springs team by the score of 11 to 9 Saturday November 22nd in one of the hottest ever played on the local yard, it being the game to decide the championship of the Russell county out door basket ball league, the excitement ran high, both teams were determined and when the time keepers whistle blew the score was a tie. The playing was continued and the necessary two points were scored by the Jamestown boys. The features of the game was the playing of little Reese guarding his man Wilson to no goals. Dunbar also played a good game but was far from his best on account of a bad knee. There was some controversy over the last goal, the referee calling a foul after the goal had been scored contrary to the rules.

Miss Allene Morrison who lives out of town gave a party to her friends on the 28th. Several from here attended and report an enjoyable time.

Lee A. Lawless and family visited at Denmark Thursday night.

Mrs. Sallie Gabbert died at her home in Clinton county Nov. the 25th. She familarly known here as aunt Sallie, having lived in this country for several years. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. W. J. Lawless and was 85 years old. She will be greatly missed by friends and neighbors!

**Cured of Liver Complaint.**

"I was suffering with liver complaint," says Iva Smith of Point Blank, Texas, "and decided to try a 25c box of Chamberlain's Tablets, and am happy to say that I am completely cured and can recommend them to everyone." For sale by Paull Drug Co.

## How to Detect the Alum Baking Powder

"Which are the alum baking powders; how can I avoid them unless they are named?" asks a housekeeper.

Here is one way: take the can of a low-priced powder in your hand and read the ingredient clause upon the back label. The law requires that if the powder contains alum that fact must be there stated. If you find one of the ingredients named alum, or sulphate of aluminum, you have found an alum baking powder.

There is another and a better way. You don't have to know the names of the alum powders. Use Royal Baking Powder only; that assures you a cream of tartar powder, and the purest and most healthful baking powder beyond question.

### Personals.

Mr. Cecil Ramsey, Monticello, visited in Columbia a day or two last week.

Misses Minnie and Mary Triplett were visiting in Louisville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Gilpin were here Thanksgiving, enroute to Burkesville.

Mrs. Jo Russell and two little sons, Jo Jr., and Daniel Duncan, who visited at McHenry, Greenville and Bowling Green, returned home last Wednesday.

Miss Zella Pelley, who is teaching in the Graded School at Greensburg, spent Thanksgiving with home folks. She was accompanied by Miss Louise Moss.

Misses Jennie Barnes, Lillian Purtle, Wendell Ramsey, Stella Cook, Everline Sandusky, Mrs. S. Sandusky, Messrs Lewis Hedrick, Will Bradley, Marcel Roy, Charles Bertram Lewis Stokes, Neal Oatts, Fred Ragan, W. H. Meldrum, Prof. C. O. Ryan, Assistant Principal of Monticello Public School, accompanied the playees from Monticello, to this place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Mont Feese and their two children of Somerset, are visiting relatives in Columbia.

Mr. Frank Leach, Jamestown, was here last Thursday night.

Mr. O. P. McBeath, Danville, was here several last week.

Prof. R. R. Moss and his little daughter, Maxine, went to Hart county last week, to be present at the marriage of a sister of the former.

Messrs Attis McFarland, Luther Kean and Mrs. W. S. Knight, Jamestown, witnessed the game Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Tanner, of Menard Mo., are visiting relatives in Adair county. Mrs. Tanner is the youngest daughter of Mr. Anderson Holliday, who removed from this county to Kansas ten or twelve years ago.

Dr. S. A. Taylor, Montpelier, was in Columbia Friday.

Mr. J. H. Pelley and his daughter, Miss Zella, and Miss Manda Butler left for Louisville Saturday morning.

Dr. and Mrs. John N. Murrell, whose two children were quite sick last week, have greatly improved.

Mrs. Maggie Hurt left Saturday morning for Birmingham, Ala., to spend several months with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Moss.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Short, of Cumberland county, visited Mrs. Short's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Mullinix, last week.

Rev. F. A. Hamilton has returned from some points in the South and also Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Jo Russell is spending a few days with his family.

Mr. W. W. Owens, of Longstreet, was here from Russell county Monday.

Mr. Edgar Reed, who spent ten days in Louisville and Cincinnati, returned home last Friday night.

Mr. Sid Barbee and family and Mr. Sam Barbee and family left for their new homes, in Indiana, yesterday morning.

Mr. Owen Ellis, of near Dunnville, was here last Friday.

Mr. J. H. Lanehart, of Knox, Ind., is visiting at the home of Mr. H. B. Ingram.

Master Robert Page Myers, of Monticello, is visiting his grand parents, this city.

Mr. J. I. Hendrickson, Casey Creek, and Mr. J. G. Knifley, Knifley, were

here last Friday. They are both staunch friends of The News and they called and renewed their subscriptions.

### Additional Locals.

#### A Correction.

Since the beginning of the organization between the several teams of the county, the R. S. Reds have shown themselves to be superior, in many ways to the other teams in ball playing. They have lost one game only during the season and three of the best players of the team were not able to be in the game.

Russell Springs is justly proud of their winning team and congratulates them upon their great success in ball playing. There has not been one time during the season when a visiting team went away from Russell Springs saying that they were not well treated. This speaks well for the high-class work which the Reds have been doing in athletics.

On the 22nd of November, 1913, the R. S. Reds played Jamestown the warmest game of the season in which there were many exciting features.

At the close of the second half of the game the scores were even.

After resting the limited time the teams went back on the ground to play off the tie. They played loud, long and strong for several minutes without accomplishing any thing, but at last the crisis came when the referee called a foul on Jamestown. Jamestown failed to go on the grounds any more and thereby forfeited the game. The Reds now hold the pennant of the county.

F. V. McChesney.

#### Valuable Property for Sale at Cane Valley.

A dwelling house and necessary outbuildings. Also a double 2 story frame store house, new and up-to-date. Known as S. G. Banks Corner. Also blacksmith shop in rear with opening to front. For further particulars call on, write or 'phone,

John Eubank,  
Cane Valley, Ky.

Mr. Charles Hammonds, of near Columbia, who lost his hearing in his left ear twenty-five years ago, can now hear as distinctly in that ear as he did in his early days. A few days ago his hearing was suddenly restored.

Communications for publication or inquirers for job-work should be addressed to the Adair County News. Frequently such documents are addressed to me and they go to my residence before reaching the office, causing a delay.

C. S. Harris.

Home Mission exercises by the Sunday School children at the Christian Church last Sunday was good. The offering for Home Missions by the Sunday School was \$15.

If you want to buy, sell or exchange property or second hand machinery of any kind, write me giving full description and price. I work on 5 per cent commission. I hunt the buyers. I want the sellers.

W. E. Stapp,  
Columbia Ky.

Miss Julia Penick, who teaches at Beech Top, entertained the patrons and pupils of her school very handsomely on Thanksgiving.

For a popular family heater get a Cole's Original Wood Stove. Any child can control it perfectly.

### The December American Magazine.

The most interesting contribution to the December American Magazine is a wonderful Christmas story entitled "Miracle Mary" by John A. Moroso, a New York newspaper man, in which moving pictures turn out to be the means of proving an innocent man's alibi—thus saving him from a long term in the penitentiary for a crime which he did not commit.

David Warfield, the celebrated actor writes in the same number an interesting account of his life. Peter Clark Macfarlane writes another article in his series entitled "Those Who Have Come Back"—stories of men and women who disgraced or failures at forty, have recovered their powers and become useful, respected members of society. This month Mr. Macfarlane's article is entitled "The Madonna From Whitechapel," and the account of a lost woman who saved herself.

Fiction of remarkable vitality and interest is contributed by Arthur Johnson, Hugh S. Fullerton, Frank Barkley Copley, Henry Wallace Phillips, and Inez Haynes Gilmore. Humorous contributions are contributed by George Fitch, Stephen Leacock and James Montgomery Flagg. The "Interesting People" department and "The Interpreter's House" are up to their usual standard of excellence.

#### Local Market.

To-day.

Eggs.....	30
Hens.....	10
Chickens.....	8
Cocks.....	4
Turkeys.....	11
Geese.....	8
Ducks.....	8
Wool spring clipping.....	18
Hides (green).....	15
Feathers.....	40
Ginseng.....	5 50
Beeswax.....	25
Yellow Root.....	2 75
May Apple (per lb).....	2

Mr. Frank McFarland is erecting a handsome residence to the left of the Campbellsville pike, four miles from Columbia. Mr. J. S. Squires has just completed a comfortable home on the pike one mile this side of Cane Valley.

Mr. Walter Elrod purchased of Mr. Eugene Wethington, last week, the residence where the latter now lives, this side of the toll-gate, for \$1,000. Mr. Elrod will get possession this week.

#### For Sale.

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys.  
4-2t. Mrs. Rollin Hurt.

Besides the homefolks, ninety-eight persons dined at the Hancock Hotel Thanksgiving.

It is reported that quite a number of farmers have lost portions of their meat.

Circuit court opened at Edmonson Monday. Hon. Rollin Hurtis in attendance.

#### Gradyville.

The weather continues very warm.

Our people that slaughtered hogs during the recent cold spell are complaining of losing their meat.

Prof. Pilgrim Grimsley is teaching a very interesting class of music here this week. He understands his profession.

Mr. B. B. Jones one of our best citizens has been on the sick list for the past week or so.

Mr. J. H. Smith took in the situation of milch cattle in this section and the great demand for same and scarcity of them also. He made a trip to Louisville last week and bought thirty-five or forty of the finest prospects that could be had and shipped them to his farm near this place. Mr. Smith up to this time has sold over half of them at good prices.

Mr. William Baker one of our popular young men and best citizens left us last Thursday morning the 22nd for Red Lick where he will join his intended, Rosa Bell the popular daughter of the late Mr. Jo Bell of that community.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Walker spent one day last week with the family of Mr. W. M. Wilmore.

Mr. W. R. Grissom and son called to see Mrs. W. M. Wilmore, who has been suffering with a diseased finger for more than a week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Walker spent one day last week with the family of Mr. W. M. Wilmore.

## Wedding Rings

Young man, has Cupid "The God of Love," pierced your heart with one or more of his many arrows? If the shaft has found lodgment and can not be eradicated—if the day has been set, bring "her" to our store and let us show you as fine a line of Wedding Rings as you could possibly wish to see.

MURRAY BALL, Jeweler

### W. Tanner Ottley

Attorney-at-Law

Will practice in all the Courts

Columbia, Ky.

### G. P. SMYTHE

for FIRE INSURANCE

and

REAL ESTATE

U. G. HARDWICK, Pres.

J. H. COCKE, V. Pres.

R. H. DIETZMAN, Sec.

## W. T. Pyne Mill & Supply Co.

ESTABLISHED 1861 — INCORPORATED 1889

### MILLWRIGHTS & MACHINISTS

DEALERS IN

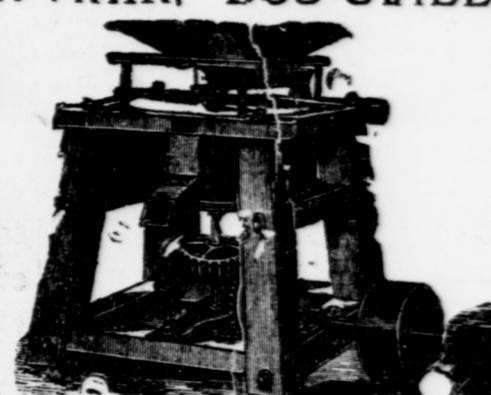
ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS,

GRIST MILLS, FEED MILLS

1301 THIRTEENTH MAIN, LOUISVILLE

### SMOKE STACKS

### Sheet Iron and Tank Work



JOBBING WORK SOLICITED

—All Kinds of Machinery Repaired—

The Adair County News and Courier-Journal  
Both One Year for \$1.50.

If it's your good fortune to visit

Louisville during our

## Grand Fall Sale

of

### Carpets, Rugs and Linoleum

Your Purse will be Benefitted

We Specialize WILTON RUGS in this sale at a Reduction of 25 to 35 per cent. Also offer an immense line of AXMINSTER RUGS at \$19.85, \$22.50, \$24.00.

Correspondence Solicited.

Louisville's Live Carpet Store.

### Hubbuch Bros., & Wellendorff

Incorporated

522 and 524 West Market St.

\$25.00 Reward will

Be Paid To

any body who can prove that we fail to make good any article bought from us, and which did not wear as represented.

MURRAY BALL, Jeweler.

Charles Herriford passed through this place a few days ago, en route to Green county, where he is interested in the timber business.

A number of mules were taken to the Greensburg market, from this locality, on the 19th.

Messrs. Coomer & Gowen, the well-known tobacco men, of the Sparkesville section, have bought a number of crops of tobacco in the Basil community at prices from 8 to 10 cents per pound.

L. Bardin bought one hundred barrels of corn on Russell creek at \$3.00 per barrel and is receiving same this week. The corn looks to be well matured.

We understand there is a number of cases of whooping cough in the community of Nell. Some of the children are very sick at this time.

We were certainly glad to meet our old friend, John Beauchamp, formerly of Edmonton, but now of Horse Cave, who called in to see us one day last week with a full line of samples for the spring trade on shoes.

Mr. W. L. Fletcher bought last week from Mr. Levi Bragg, the old reliable merchant, of East Fork, a combined mare for \$125.

We are expecting in a few days now for another mill to be put in our town for the purpose of working all our hickory and oak timber. We understand the trade has been made and the machinery will be put in at once. This will give us all a chance to get some change for the holidays.

Miss Bertie Dohoney was taken violently ill one night last week and it was thought

## A Preliminary Test of Skill

By MARK HAMMERTON

"I will pig stick you!"  
The words were addressed to me by a lieutenant in the German army. He was very young, his beard just sprouting, and since there had been no war between Germany and any other power since long before he was born he had had no way of letting off his surplus vim. We were in a beer garden, and he had been sitting at a table near one at which I sat with a party of American friends.

Getting up from his table, he walked past us, and, my foot being in his way, he took pains to stumble against it. Then, glaring down at me, he said in English:

"I will pig stick you!"  
"What does the fellow mean?"

"You've been challenged to fight a duel," said Washburn, an attaché at the American legation. He had lived in Berlin a number of years and knew the ways of the inhabitants.

"He can send all the challenges he pleases," I said. "I'll pay no attention to them."

"In that case," Washburn replied, "you must give up the social stand you have prepared to take in Berlin. I shouldn't like to put you forward as I have promised unless you either fight young Donhoff, whom everybody knows and who is in intimate terms with the imperial family, or find some way out of the matter."

"What way out of the matter is there?"

"I'll think it over. I've helped several Americans out of such scrapes. By the bye, I think I'll try the plan by which I saved Albertson from getting a sword thrust between his ribs."

"What plan?"

"I didn't explain it till the affair was settled, nor will I tell you. Put yourself in my hands, ask no questions, and I think I can bring you out of this with honor, probably with eclat."

I assented, and he took a message from me to Donhoff. I was an American, and Americans did not fight duels. However, I was willing to fight under certain conditions, or, rather, I would prove myself more skillful than he. We would fire at his egg at twenty paces. If he hit the egg often, I would stand up and permit him to shoot at me as long as he liked. If I hit the egg more times than he, he was to submit himself as a target for me.

The hot headed youngster accepted the conditions. Indeed, he was rather pleased at the novelty of the plan. Washburn arranged for a test of skill in a fencing academy and brought a basket of eggs to the place, which were to serve as targets. The affair being an unusual one, none of the safeguards common in duel preliminaries were taken. Washburn fixed the target, suspending the egg by a thread. Donhoff and I tossed for order of trial, and I won. Each principal was to deliver five shots, and the one who shattered more eggs than the other won.

The day before the test I could scarcely hit a barn door, but I practiced sufficiently to hit an egg at least once in five shots. On the trial I scattered the contents twice. Donhoff, who like all German army officers was a good marksman, looked upon my work with evident contempt. I missed the first and second shots, and as soon as I had done so he seemed to lose all interest in the contest. He had doubtless made a previous trial and discovered he could hit the egg every time.

I had been instructed by Washburn that when I beat Donhoff—and Washburn assured me that if his plan worked I would—I was immediately to renounce my right to make a target of him. Washburn hung an egg for him. He fired somewhat carelessly and missed. He was surprised especially at seeing the egg vibrating from the wind of the ball. He fired a second shot, this time aiming carefully. Again he missed, and again the egg danced. If now he hit the egg at every remaining shot he could still beat me. Though he took a long time to aim before the third shot, he missed it.

He could now only tie me. But he had become so irritated with himself that he was not capable of doing as good work as before. He missed the fourth and fifth shots, the egg at each successive shot vibrating less, indicating that his aim had grown less accurate. On missing the fifth shot he threw his pistol down with an oath.

Washburn shot me a glance, and I cried, "I renounce the right I have won!" and, hastening to Donhoff, put out my hand. He took it, muttering imprecations on himself for having been so clumsy. Then he and his party thanked me for my magnanimity and left the academy.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Washburn, sinking into a chair. "If those fellows had exercised one-tenth the care they would have taken in an ordinary duel I would have had to leave Berlin."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"You fired at a solid egg. Donhoff at a shell from which I had drawn the contents. No ball will hit an empty eggshell. The wind will drive it aside every time."

We had won by a Yankee trick, but since it was merely to avoid blood spilling our consciences did not trouble us. I entered Berlin society under Washburn's wing with great eclat. I feared that I would be called upon to maintain my championship, but was let severely alone.

## AN OLD MAID'S ADVICE

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

Her mother named her Cynthia when she was three days old and said she hoped the little darling wouldn't grow up to fall in love and become a wife and mother.

The little darling didn't. When she was year old she hadn't smiled yet. When the doctor was appealed to as to what ailed her he replied:

"Her name gave her a shock and soured her disposition."

"But will she die young?" was asked. "Not by a jiffy! She is cut out for an old maid, and she will live as long as there is anything that she can meddle with and stir up trouble."

She had got to be thirty-five years old when an event happened. Up to this time they had been incidents and occurrences. This was an event to be spelled with a big "E."

Little Mrs. Larkins was the bride of a year. She had married a nice young man, and the home was a happy one. One day the husband answered her in an impatient way, and soon after he had gone to business Cynthia dropped in to find the wife in tears. The old maid licked her chops. Here was a bouquet of gossip for her. What was the matter?

"It's Henry!"

"Ah-ha! I said so when you were married. What's he done?"

"I wanted just a card of hooks and eyes, and he said he couldn't be bothered with such trifles."

"Well, that's the beginning of the end. In six months there will be a separation."

"Oh, don't say that. Henry was bothered about something and gave me an impatient answer. Maybe he will even bring the hooks and eyes when he comes."

"Lucy Larkins, prepare yourself and don't be deceived! I can't stop longer today, but I will come in tomorrow and tell you what you must do. Unless you want to lose your husband, this thing must be nipped in the bud."

"Why, Cynthia, how you frighten me!" exclaimed the wife.

It was an American missionary who was responsible for the introduction to Shantung of many varieties of California fruits to displace the native products of China.

According to two French bacteriologists, modern ventilators are dangerous to human health, as they distribute disease germs in places where otherwise there would be comparatively few.

It costs twenty-five typical American cities an average of less than a dollar a year to each pupil to provide free textbooks, according to W. S. Deffenbaugh of the United States bureau of education.

Dr. W. E. Scripture of New York says that ambidextrous persons never dream, while right handed persons dream with the right half of the brain and use the left brain lobe for conscious thinking only.

In Maskat, Arabia, a sewing machine agent rented the best stall in the bazaar, placarded the town with tin signs, trained women as demonstrators in the harem and made presents of machines to high personages.

Colonel Goethals' private car, which he uses in his work of directing construction on the Panama canal, is an odd affair, having a powerful gas engine, with a hood like an automobile and a cowcatcher like a locomotive.

There was plain talk on the one side and tears and sobs on the other, and at length the wife was won over, and the old maid left the house saying:

"Remember that if you flunk out you will lose Henry. All you have to do is to keep quiet till I give the word."

Just about that hour the money that Mr. Larkins was anxious about was paid over, and he came home an hour ahead of time to tell the good news and make his apologies.

"Oh, Lucy, dear!" he called as he entered the house.

No Lucy dear. Then came the note left for him propped up against the clock.

"I have discovered that you no longer love me, and you will never see me again!" it read.

Mr. Larkins jumped two feet high. His heart choked him. His knees wobbled. The room whirled round and round with him. In a minute more he was out of the house calling an alarm:

"Lucy has committed suicide! Come on to the river!"

The river was at its lowest stage, and a child could have crossed it. Lucy's bedraggled body was not to be seen. There was a mud turtle or two sailing up or down, but no Lucy.

There were orchards and groves, and all night long men were searching. They found no trace of the missing wife, and the next day the ground was covered again with even more care. The result was the same.

As night came down for the second time a score of men gathered at the Larkins home to sympathize, condole and plan anew. Henry Larkins was in tears and the others on the verge when in walked Lucy. She had come downstairs from the garret, where she had been in hiding in compliance with Miss Cynthia's orders. She had agreed to stay up there at least three days, but couldn't stand the strain.

Her story was told, explanations made, and after a time of rejoicing Squire Miller rapped for order and said:

"Gentlemen, this meeting has a pleasant duty to perform. Let us perform it."

Twenty men filed out and down the street and stopped at the house where the old maid made her home. She squealed and kicked and scratched, but she was borne to the river and ducked till she did not get her breath before high noon next day. No arrests; no suits for damages. She felt that she deserved the dose.

## ROUND THE WORLD

In 1912 751 ocean vessels were built in German yards.

World's stock of money is estimated at \$12,792,000,000.

Cabs are cheap in Naples, where a short ride costs only 10 cents.

In the Falkland islands there are five times as many men as women.

Sweden is said to be the foremost nation in the knowledge of personal hygiene.

Furnace refuse from ocean steamers is now discharged from an opening below the water line.

Cleveland has a city hall complaint bureau. Over 10,000 kicks were registered there in the past twelve months.

The largest motor vessel in the world is the Siam, recently built at Copenhagen, with a displacement of 13,200 tons.

The Turkish government is seeking for ways and means to check the steadily increasing emigration to North and South America.

A powerful searchlight on top of the tallest building in Indianapolis is a valuable adjunct to both the police and fire departments.

The seventh centenary of Roger Bacon's birth will probably be celebrated in England next year by the erection of a statue in his honor.

New English eyeglasses are so formed that when not in use and folded they resemble a locket and may be worn on a chain for an ornament.

A youth named Abdul Latif was arrested at Calcutta for having climbed up a waterpipe 120 feet long in order to hold converse with his sweetheart.

Russians buy a good many hats that are made in Germany or Austria despite the fact that they bear a printed label "New York," "Chicago" or "Boston."

It was an American missionary who was responsible for the introduction to Shantung of many varieties of California fruits to displace the native products of China.

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## Sensible Women Know Foundation of Health

As health talks to women become more general, both in the newspapers and on the platform, the majority of women are beginning to realize that the more cultivated have always known that good health cannot be found in a powder box. The externals of health may be obtained in that way, but the basis of health lies deeper, and yet is just as easily obtained.

The most important thing that a woman can do for herself, and about which she is often most neglectful, is to watch the condition of her stomach and bowels. The weary, over the bad breath, the frequent headache, the simple, the general air of lassitude nine times out of ten the result of constipation or indigestion, or both. Many simple remedies can be obtained, the best in the estimation of most women is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Peppermint. It is mild, pleasant to the taste and exactly suited to her needs. It is far

superior to salts, cathartic pills, waters, etc., which are entirely too violent. Women should see to it that they have at least one movement of the bowels each day, and when showing of the tendency to constipation should take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Peppermint in the small dose prescribed. A brief use of this will remove the bad effects of the bowels and the muscles that all forms of medicine can dispense with. These opinions are voiced by thousands of women, after personal experience, among them Miss V. L. Moore, 32 Calborne St., Nashville, Tenn., and Florence Cook, Lucas, Ky.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this should buy it in the regular strength, a druggist giving a tenth of a dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 405 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

### A Paying Apple Crop.

"There is a man down in Grahamville section of McCracken county," says the Paducah Sun,

who with only twelve acres of

apples, will sell \$7,500 to \$8,000

of the fruit, some of them as

fine as can be found anywhere in the United States. The man

is Squire Herbert Anderson, and is an expert on apples and

an example of what can be done by scientific farming in McCracken county. This man is

putting his twelve acres of land to good use. Doubtless he is

making a lot more money and

easier money out of his apples than would be the case if he were devoting thirteen months to planting, tending, cutting

and marketing a crop of tobacco.

Kentucky produces fine apples, but does not produce enough of them. When our orchard owners learn how to cultivate their

fruit crops in the same careful

way that this McCracken county

## You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.

You can't make a mistake in taking

## CARDUI

### The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

### Has Helped Thousands.

Keep your horses well groomed and worn out father to the poor ed, as a well kept animal not farm. appears better but keeps easier, feels better (like a man after a bath) than one neglected.

So construct your poultry house that every piece of its contents is easily shifted and moved. By doing so you will greatly facilitate the inevitable war against parasites.

The cow-horn turnip, when left in the ground, is a great soil improver, the decaying of which adds humus to the soil and puts the land in the best possible condition for the future crop production.

Do not sell the horse that has grown old in your service to a huckster or a junk dealer, to be beaten, starved and abused. It is too much like sending one's

#### Notice.

The Adair County Medical Society will meet in Columbia, Ky., on Thursday, December 4th, 1913, with the following program:

The Financial Problem.

B. J. Bowlin.  
Diphtheria, S. P. Miller.  
Pneumonia, W. R. Grissom.  
Puerperal Fever, S. J. Simmons, W. F. Cartwright.  
A Paper by U. L. Taylor.  
The meeting will be at Dr. Cartwright's office, at 10 o'clock, a. m.  
U. L. Taylor, Secretary,  
S. P. Miller, President.

**Valuable Property for Sale at Cane Valley.**

A dwelling house and necessary outbuildings. Also a double 2 story frame store house, new and up-to-date. Known as S. G. Banks Corner. Also blacksmith shop in rear with opening to front. For further particulars call on, write or phone,

John Eubank,  
Cane Valley, Ky. ■

## The Daily

# Louisville Times

And The

## Adair County News

Is the best afternoon daily paper published in Louisville. It is Democratic and is heartily supporting Woodrow Wilson for the Presidency.

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**Stomach Pains**  
and Indigestion caused me great distress for two years. I tried many things for relief, but got little help, till at last I found it in the best pills or medicine I ever tried.  
**DR. KING'S  
New Life Pills**  
C. E. Hatfield, Guyan, W. Va.  
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGISTS.

## WELL DRILLER

I will drill wells in Adair and adjoining counties. See me before contracting. Latest improved machinery of all kinds.

Pump Repairing Done. Give me a Call.

J. C. YATES

## NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Henry D. Clayton, Congressman From Alabama.



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Representative Henry D. Clayton of Alabama, who not long ago aspired to represent that commonwealth in the United States senate, has accepted President Wilson's suggestion that he remain in the house and help the administration carry through its antitrust program. In furtherance of this policy, he sent his resignation as senatorial appointee for the unexpired term of the late Senator Johnston. His resignation was sent to Governor O'Neal, who appointed him several weeks ago. The senate had not acted on Mr. Clayton's credentials, and the seat has remained vacant, there being doubt as to the right of Governor O'Neal to make an appointment under the new direct elections amendment to the constitution.

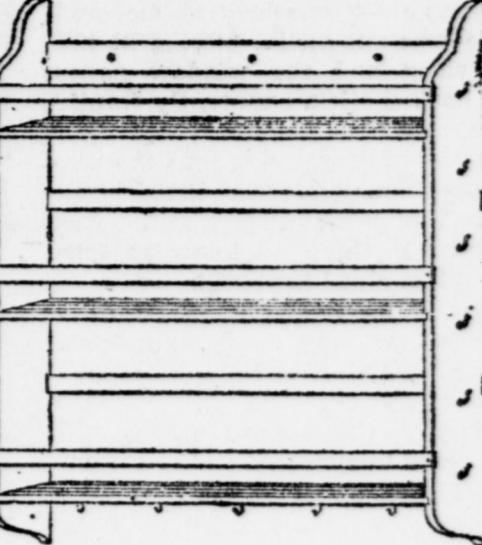
A native of Alabama, a lawyer by profession and fifty-six years old, Mr. Clayton is serving his ninth term as a member of the national house of representatives. He has been a member of the judiciary committee for many years and is now its chairman. He came into prominence at the Democratic convention of 1896, when he fought the nomination of David B. Hill for temporary chairman and helped bring about the condition that resulted in the choice of William Jennings Bryan as candidate for the presidency. Mr. Clayton is a strict party man and has been a member of the national Democratic committee since 1888.

### Income Tax Collector.

According to treasury experts about 425,000 American citizens are amenable to taxation under the new income tax law. The first returns to the internal revenue collectors do not have to be made until March 1, 1914, but when the returns are made they will cover the incomes of citizens from March 1, 1913. Every single person (citizen or foreign resident whose annual income exceeds \$3,000 and every married per-

## HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Homemade Plate Rack For the Dining Room.



The plate rack illustrated herewith is built on the following dimensions: Its length is twenty-eight inches, height of side thirty-two inches, space between bottom and middle shelf twelve inches, between middle and top ten inches. A strip an inch wide is placed in front of each shelf and about two inches above the shelf itself and on the back, six inches above the lower two shelves, similar stripes are placed for the plates to rest against. About four inches above the top shelf a two inch strip is placed as the support for the frame. Through this three long screws are driven preferably into the scantlings of the wall; and the strips are let into the side frames and so are the shelves and then screwed. Each shelf is provided with several grooves an inch apart in which the plates may rest to prevent slipping. At each side and on the bottom shelf several hooks are placed for hanging cups and little pitchers.

### Mutton With Quinces.

For this recipe use any cut of mutton suitable for stewing and twice its weight of raw quinces. Cut the meat into small pieces and brown them either in mutton fat or butter. Cover with boiling water, add salt and cook slowly until tender. Pare and quarter the quinces and cook them in a small amount of water until tender. Combine the meat with the fruit and cook slowly for ten or fifteen minutes. Serve with rice. Variety may be obtained by making a brown gravy with the fat in which the meat is fried and cooking the meat in that. In the above recipe sour apples may be substituted for quinces.

### Haricot of Mutton.

Two tablespoonsfuls butter or drippings, two tablespoonsfuls chopped onions, one and one-half pounds lean mutton cut into two inch pieces, two cupfuls water, salt and pepper. Lima beans, chopped parsley. Fry the onions in the butter, remove the onions, add the meat and brown. Cover with water and cook until the meat is tender. Serve with a border of lima beans, seasoned with salt, pepper, butter and a little chopped parsley. Fresh, canned, dried or evaporated lima beans may be used in making this dish.

### Cranberry Pie.

Mix together one cupful of sugar, two level tablespoonsfuls of cornstarch and one saltspoonful of salt, add one cupful of boiling water, stir and cook for five minutes, then add one and a half cupfuls of chopped cranberries and one-half cupful of chopped and seeded raisins and let simmer fifteen minutes. Turn into a baked pastry shell, cover with the white of one egg beaten until stiff and sweetened with one tablespoonful of sugar and brown lightly in the oven.

### Cream Whipping Hints.

Cream to be whipped should be one day old. No sugar should be added either before or after it is beaten. The sweetening should be in the pudding or cake with which it is served. A tablespoonful of gelatin dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water and added to two cupfuls of thin cream will make it whip successfully, or add the white of an egg, or a pinch of salt before beating.

### Icing For Cake.

When in a hurry for your cake, make the icing this way: To the white of an unbeaten egg add one and a quarter cupfuls of pulverized sugar and stir until smooth, and add three drops of rosewater, ten of vanilla and the juice of half a lemon. This icing will at once become very white and will harden in five or six minutes.

### Boning a Boiled Ham.

Before a boiled ham has had a chance to cool carefully cut out the bone, then fill the hollow left by the bone with trimmings made by the cutting. Tie the whole up tight and let it grow cold. It then slices readily and without the waste and annoyance occasioned by cutting around the bone.

### Softening Putty.

If a pane of glass has to be removed cover the putty which holds it in place with soft soap, leaving it on for some hours. The putty will then become soft and can be scraped away and the glass taken out easily.

### Rancid Butter.

To sweeten rancid butter melt the butter, skim it, then place a piece of light brown toast in it, and in a few minutes the toast will have absorbed the unpleasant taste and smell.

## IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Marshall of Penn a Reliable Quarter.



Photo by American Press Association.

Many of the colleges are bewailing the lack of an able quarterback, but the University of Pennsylvania has no trouble in this respect with the agile field general Marshall to run the Quaker outfit.

Marshall is a heady, versatile player and gets into every play, and the coaches say that he will play in all the big games.

### Mr. L. J. Bush, Pitcher.

Pitcher Leslie Joseph Bush of the Philadelphia Athletics, who defeated the Giants in one of the world's series games, a young man who might have made a Babe Adams reputation for himself in the last world's series had the series been longer, pitched only five full games for the Mackmen last season, being pulled off the rubber less than fifteen times. He participated in portions of thirty-four contests and all told labored on the mound in 199 innings, or about twenty-two full games. The man from Brainard, Minn., was not the wildest flinger in the American league by any means, for he passed only sixty-six players and winged only five.

The greatest number of passes Bush handed out in one game was four, and in two of the complete contests he pitched he had perfect command. Bush went the route three times against the Naps, once against the Tigers and once against the Browns.

### On Hoppe's Trail.

Calvin Demarest, the Chicago cueist, is anxious to regain the 182 balk line championship, which he held a few years ago. Demarest is after Willie Hoppe of New York, the present titleholder, for a match and hopes to get into action with the champion some time in December. If Hoppe agrees to meet Demarest the match will probably be for \$1,000. Hoppe, being the champion, has the right to name the place, but undoubtedly if he agrees to meet Demarest he will name New York as the battleground.

Demarest won the title in New York four years ago, but lost it the following year to Harry P. Cline of Philadelphia in Chicago. On May 26, 1910, in New York Hoppe defeated Cline and has held the title ever since. In 1912 Demarest challenged Hoppe, but lost the match by a score of 500 to 400 in New York. Many billiard fans consider Demarest Hoppe's most dangerous rival.

### Hedgepeth Can't Play Football.

Clark Griffith, manager of the Washington American baseball team, has notified his recruit pitcher, Harry Hedgepeth, that he cannot play football this fall. Hedgepeth expected to play with the Virginia Medical school eleven recently against Georgetown. When he heard of the news Griffith sent a wire to the former Pittsburgh star that he will have to keep out of football if he wants to stick in the big league. Last season Hedgepeth was a star tackle on the Medical eleven.

### Stand Pat on Officials.

It's a case of stand pat on the football official question for Yale, Harvard and Princeton. The same men who officiated in the Harvard-Yale and Yale-Princeton games a year ago will work again this year.

William Langford, the former Trinity captain, will referee; Niel Snow, recently of Michigan, will umpire, and Dave Fultz, the Brown university all around athlete and later major league ball player, will act as linesman.

### Says McCormick Signed.

It was reported recently that Harold McCormick, who has been the New York Giants' pinch hitter for several seasons, has signed a contract to manage the Chattanooga club of the Southern league next season. According to President O. B. Andrews of the club, McCormick came to terms and signed the contract tendered him.

**STRONG ON PIE.****All He Needed Was a Fair Start, and It Was His Very Own.**

A southern congressman relates how, when he was once making a campaign tour through the interior of Mississippi, he came upon a negro cabin across the threshold of which lay a darky and a pickaninny of perhaps eight years of age.

The child was voraciously devouring a plate heaped high with chicken, vegetables, corn bread and other bits of food, in a manner it was plainly to be seen, that commanded the elder negro's hearty admiration.

"Is that your child?" asked the congressman.

"Yes, boss, he's shorly mine," answered the father, with a broad grin.

"He's got a pretty fair appetite," remarked the congressman, after a moment.

**"IT'S HIS PIE, BOSS!"**

ment's silence during which the pickaninny finished the plate and produced a huge section of pie.

"Perty fair, boss, perty fair," said the father. "Jes' look at him goin' after dat pie!" Then after a further period of silence, the proud parent added:

"Boss, it ain't no use a-talkin', dat chile's got a pow'ful infloence over food. Once he gits his upper lip ovah a piece o' pie, it's his pie, boss, it's his pie!"—Harper's Magazine.

**Do It Now.**

Defer nothing till the mornow. Resolutions which are not carried into execution at the right time resemble clouds without rain in a long drought.—Gustavus Vasa.

**She Agreed.**

When John Drew was much younger than he is now he took a small part in "Much Ado About Nothing" when that comedy was being performed by his mother, nor did he believe that his performance of his role left much to be desired until he uttered the line, "A gentleman should act better than I," whereupon he overheard his mother's remark in an undertone, "I should say so."

**Easier to Remember.**

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher had a rather defective memory at times. When he was making the announcements for the coming week one Sunday he wanted to intitiate that he would not be the preacher on the following Sunday and that the pulpit would be occupied by his son-in-law, the Rev. Samuel Scoville, but at the last moment his memory went astray.

"In addition to the notices just read," he announced, "I desire to say that I shall not be preaching here next Sabbath, and the pulpit will be occupied by—the pulpit will be occupied by—by—by—by—"

After he had stammered for a few seconds he tried again. "I shall not be here next Sabbath, and the preacher will be—will be—he" Here he broke off with a touch of exasperation: "Why, I know him quite well. You all know him. He married my daughter. Oh, I remember!" And he proceeded gravely, "Sam will preach here next Sabbath."

**Sarcastic Stanley!**

The antipathy which Dr. Johnson bore to Scotland was not singular or unprecedented. Lord Stanley came plainly dressed to request a private audience with King James I. A gayly dressed Scotsman refused him admittance into the king's room. The king, hearing an altercation between the two, came out and inquired the cause.

"My liege," said Lord Stanley, "this gay countryman of yours has refused me admittance to your presence."

"Cousin," said the king, "how shall I punish him? Shall I send him to the Tower?"

"Oh, no, my liege," replied Lord Stanley; "inflict a severer punishment. Send him back to Scotland."

**Pat's Drams.**

A physician not long ago was called to see an Irishman and among other directions told him to take an ounce of whisky three times a day. A day or so later he made another visit and found the man, while not so sick, undeniably drunk.

"How did this happen?" the physician demanded of Pat's wife, who was hovering about solicitously.

"Sure, dochir, an' tis just what you ordered an' no more that he had," she protested.

"I said one ounce of whisky three times a day. That could not make him drunk," the physician said. "He has had much more than that."

"Niver a drop more, dochter, dear," she declared. "Sure, an' Oi didn't know just how much an ounce was, so Oi wint to the drug store an' asked, an' the lad—he's a broth of a boy, too—told me that an ounce was sixteen drams, an' Pat has had them regular an' no more."—London Tit-Bits

**FACING THE CAMERA.**

**Its Effect Upon a Man Who Didn't Take Things Seriously.**

Writing on "Familiar Incidents" in the American Magazine, Stephen Leacock describes his experiences having his photograph taken. The following is an extract:

"The photographer rolled a machine into the middle of the room and crawled into it from behind.

"He was only in it a second—just time enough for one look at me—and then he was out again, tearing at the cotton sheet and the window panes with a hooked stick, apparently frantic for light and air.

"Then he crawled back into the machine again and drew little black cloth over himself. This time he was very quiet in there. I knew that he was praying, and I kept still.

"When the photographer came out at last he looked very grave and shook his head.

"The face is quite wrong," he said.

"I know," I answered quietly. "I have always known it."

"He sighed.

"I think," he said, "the face would be better three-quarters full."

"I'm sure it would," I said enthusiastically, for I was glad to find that the man had such a human side to him. "So would yours. In fact," I continued, "how many faces one sees that are apparently hard, narrow, limited, but the minute you get them three-quarters full they get wide, large, almost boundless in—

"But the photographer had ceased to listen. He came over and took my head in his hands and twisted it sideways. I thought he meant to kiss me, and I closed my eyes."

**Resolution.**

To think we are able is almost to be so. To determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself. Thus earnest resolution has often seemed to have about it a savor of omnipotence.—Samuel Smiles.

**No One to Stop Him.**

Thackeray used to enjoy telling of one experience he had in New York. Wishing to see a specimen of the red shirted Bowery boy and volunteer fireman of that period, of whom he had heard so much, both before and after his arrival in this country, he wended his way to that thoroughfare and soon saw one of the species seated on a hydrant. Approaching him, he politely said:

"Please, sir, I want to go to Brooklyn."

"Well," answered the Bowery boy, "why the — don't you go?"—From Wilson's "Thackeray in America."

**Both Legs Shaky.**

A former official of the United States railway mail service was compelled as head of his department to suspend an agent on account of a missing package that contained \$5,000. No suspicion attached to the agent, but he was laid off pending an investigation. The package was found and the agent reinstated.

A few days after he was back on his old run the locomotive left the rails and ran into a corn field, dragging part of the train with it. The mail car was upturned, and the agent who had been suspended was pulled out. His leg was broken. He was sent to a hospital, where he remained for seven weeks. On his recovery he sent in his resignation. It was framed and still hangs in the office of the former official. This is a copy:

"Please accept my resignation on receipt of this. I am tired of holding a job where I nearly had one foot in the penitentiary and the other in the grave."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**King Coffee's Flight.**

The author of "Reminiscences of Oxford" lingers lovingly over the memory of his schoolfellow Tom Faussett, who died too early to redeem the promise of his youth. He was the most famous punster in the college. His was the quatrain in Punch at which all England laughed when, in the Ashanti war, King Coffee Callicali fled from his burning capital:

Coomassie's town is burnt to dust.  
The king escaped is he.  
So Ash-and-Coffee now remain  
Of what was Ash-an-tee.

**Maintaining His Argument.**

One night at Brooks', in London, when Coke was present Fox, in allusion to something that had been said, made a very disparaging remark about government powder. Adam, attorney general to the Prince of Wales, who heard it, considered it a personal reflection and sent Fox a challenge. At the time appointed Fox went out and took his station, standing full face to his adversary. Fitzgerald pointed out to him that he ought to stand sideways. "What does it matter?" protested Fox. "I am as thick one way as the other!" The signal to fire was given. Adam fired, but Fox did not. His seconds, greatly excited, told him that he must fire. "I'll be—if I do!" said Fox. "I have no quarrel." Whereupon the two adversaries advanced to shake hands. "Adam," said Fox complacently, "you'd have killed me if it hadn't been for the badness of government powder."

**A Bright Bird.**

The cuckoo is more likely to steal its nest than to make it, but this fact does not take from the point of the following pun, quoted from Short Stories:

A young Englishman, being asked at dinner whether he would have some bird's nest pudding, said, turning to his hostess, "Ah, yes—bird's nest pudding, and what kind of a bird may have made it?"

"Oh, it was the cook who made it," was her prompt reply.

**Make the Wheels Turn Faster**

ID you ever stop to consider the miles and miles you and your horses travel over the road every year? The hundreds of times you have to hitch up to go somewhere? And the time it all takes? To come right down to it, you really spend a large part of your life slowly riding over the roads—same old roads usually—going to town, to the mill, creamery, neighbor's, etc., etc.

It is a great waste of time in a year; it wears out your rigs, your harnesses, and your horses, and it takes your horses from waiting field work. When a hurry trip comes up, such as the getting of a repair part in harvest time, your horses can go only so fast. Compare this wonderful time-waster with an

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"For goodness sake, John, can't you check that furnace? Do you want to roast us alive?

"One would think it Mid-winter instead of early Fall.

"How foolish we were not to put up a

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for just such days as this.

"Why, my head is fairly splitting!

"That wood stove will give us just as much or as little heat as we want this changeable weather.

"It holds fire all night and heats up quickly in the morning by putting in a fresh stick.

"And think of the furnace coal we would have saved—four or five tons at least—during the Fall and Spring.

"Talk about comfort—that is the way to get it."

*It is also the best way for YOU to have it. Will you drop in and examine this "Quick Comfort" Heater?*

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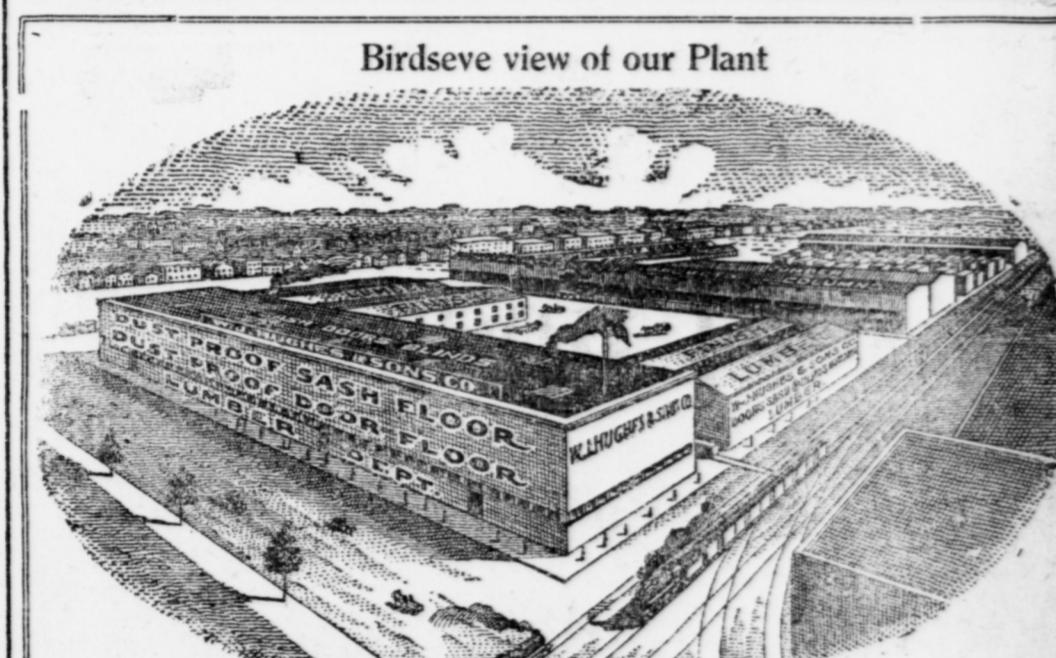
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